	Original[1]	Modernized Spelling
Knight[2]	Syr Sheryffe, for thy sake Robyn Hode wull Y take.	Sir Sheriff, for thy sake Robin Hood will I take[3].
Sheriff	I wyll the gyffe golde and fee This beheste thou holde me.	I will thee give gold and fee This promise thou hold me.
	[The Sheriff exits, and Robin Hood enters.]	
Knight	Robyn Hode, ffayre and fre, Undre this lynde shote we.	Robin Hood, fair and free, Under this tree shot we.
Robin Hood	With the shote Y wyll Alle thy lustes to full-fyll.	With thee shot I well All thy desires to fulfill.
Knight	Have at the pryke.	Have at the target.
Robin Hood	And Y cleve the styke.	And I cleave the stick.
Robin Hood	[They shoot at the target, and Robin wins.]	
Knight	Late us caste the stone.	Let us throw the stone.
	I graunte well, be Seynt John.	I grant well, by Saint John.
Robin Hood	[They throw stones.]	
	Late us caste the exaltre.	Let us throw the cart axle.
Knight	[They toss the wooden axle.]	
	Have a foote before the.	Half a foot before thee.
Robin Hood	[They wrestle, and Robin throws the knight.]	
Knight	Syr Knyght, ye have a falle.	Sir Knight, you have a fall.
	And I the, Robyn, qwyte shall.	And I thee, Robin, pay back shall.

[1] Text sourced from https://metseditions.org/read/rvZKekdf9pWdcLW3FwKeLcrkwmQYggv and https://xtf.lib.virginia.edu/xtf/view?docId=chadwyck_evd/uvaGenText/tei/chevd_V1.0560.xml&chunk.id=d5&toc.id=&brand=default

[2] The knight's identity differs from source to source. As far as I can tell, the general consensus is that he's Guy of Gisborne.

[3] kill

Robin Hood	[They wrestle again, and the Knight throws Robin.]	
	Owte on the, I blowe myn horne.	A curse on thee, I blow my horn.
Knight	[Robin blows his horn to summon help.]	
Robin Hood	Hit ware better be un-borne.	He would better never have been born.
	Lat us fyght at ottraunce. He that fleth, God gyfe hym myschaunce.	Let us fight to the death. He that flees, G-d give him bad luck.
Robin Hood	[They sword fight, and Robin wins.]	
	Now I have the maystry here, Off I smyte this sory swyre.	Now I have the mastery here, Off I smite this sorry neck.
Robin Hood	[Robin decapitates the knight.]	
	This knyghtys clothis wolle I were And in my hode his hede woll bere.	This knight's clothes will I wear And in my hood his head will bear.
	[Robin dresses in the knight's clothing, and places his head in his hood.]	
	Scene Two	
	[Robin Hood is in prison with several of his men.]	
Little John?[4]	Welle mete, felowe myn. What herest thou of gode Robyn?	Well met, fellow men. What hearest thou of good Robin?
Will Scarlet?[5]	Robyn Hode and his menye With the Sheryffe takyn be.	Robin Hood and his men With the sheriff taken be.
Little John	Sette on foote with gode wyll, And the Sheryffe wull we kyll.	Set on foot with good will, And the Sheriff will we kill.
Will Scarlet	Beholde wele Frere Tuke Howe he dothe his bowe pluke.	Behold well Friar Tuck How he draws back the string of his bow.
	[Friar Tuck is presumably attacking the Sheriff single-handedly.]	
Sheriff	Yeld yow, syrs, to the Sheryffe, Or elles shall your bowes clyffe.	Yield you, sirs, to the Sheriff, Or else shall your bows crack.
	[The three outlaws are captured, and taken to the prison gates.]	

[4] Not named in some sources

[5] Not named in some sources

Little John	Now we be bownden alle in same. Frere Tuke, this is no game.	Now we be bound all in same. Friar Tuck, this is no game.
	[The Sheriff opens the gates and orders Robin Hood to come out.]	
Sheriff	Come thou forth, thou fals outlawe. Thou shall be hangyde and y-drawe.	Come thou forth, thou false outlaw. Thou shall be hanged and dragged.
Friar Tuck	Nowe allas, what shall we doo? We moste to the prysone goo.	Now alas, what shall we do? We must to the prison go.
Sheriff	Opyn the gatis faste anon, And late theis thevys ynne gon.	Open the gates fast at once, And let these thieves go in.
	[As the gates are opened, Robin and the other outlaws presumably attack the Sheriff and escape.]	